
Title: The Story of a Scribe

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My life and my
career started out in
the fair city of
Vesper during the
second troll occupation
of the city. After
being chased from my
quarters at the local
mage guild buy a
bulky troll who could
not begin to
understand the
intricacies of magic I
decided to find
loggings in a less
hostile enviroment.
So i packed the few
things I owned put on
my wizards hat and
left the city of
Vesper. I had not been
traveling for two
minutes when a troll
caught my scent and
decided he was
hungry after running
through the woods in
fear for what seemed
like days I reached a
glowing portal. A
moongate! Clutching
my pack with all the
strength I had left in
me I lept into the
glowing portal barely
escaping the mighty
trolls grasp!